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Vol. 2



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DAMON and PHILLIDA

A Comic Opera,

as it is Perform'd at the

THEATRE ROYAL

in Drury Lane

Composed by

M^R. DIBDIN

for the VOICE HARPSICHORD or VIOLIN.

LONDON. Printed for C. and S. THOMPSON, N^o 75 St. Paul's Church-Yard.

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OVERTURE in DAMON and PHILLIDA

Con Spirito

Pia For Solo e Pia
For Solo e Pia For
Pia Cref.^o
Poco For For Fortissimo Pia

Handwritten musical score for two staves, treble and bass, in G major. The score consists of eight staves of music with various dynamics and performance instructions.

The score includes the following performance markings:

- For
- Pia
- Cresc.
- Poco For
- For
- Piu For
- Fortissimo

4

Flutes Solo e Pia

Vio. for

Flutes Solo e Pia

Vio. for

Horns Solo e Pia

Vio: Pia.

For

Adagio

Rondo

Pia

Flute Solo

Vio: Pia

A handwritten musical score for two voices and piano, consisting of eight staves of music. The music is in common time and uses a key signature of one sharp. The vocal parts are written in soprano and alto clefs, with lyrics in English. The piano part is written in bass clef. The score includes dynamic markings such as 'For.', 'M For', 'Pia', 'Piano', and 'f'. Measure numbers are present at the beginning of each staff.

For.

M For

Pia

Piano

For.

For.

6 Chorus

Allegro

Hail the Day ye Nymphs & Swains,
Hail the Day ye Nymphs & Swains,
To your Plains that gave a Lord,
To your Plains that
gave a Lord, Who Crowns the truth of ev'-ry Youth,
the truth of ev'-ry Youth, who Crowns the
truth of ev'-ry Youth, and is de-fence-less Vir-tues Guard, who Crowns the truth of ev'-ry Youth, and
is de-fence-less Vir-tues Guard.

Sung by Mr. Dodd

7

Allegro P. F. P. F. S. Damon.

The Man for Life, that takes a Wife, is like a thousand Dismal things, the
 Man for Life, that takes a Wife, is like a thousand Dismal things, A Fox in Trap, or worse mayhap, an Owl in Cage that never sings, a Fox in Trap, or worse may-

hap, an Owl in Cage that never sings: For From Morn'till Night, he hates her sight, yet he poor Soul, poor Soul must endure it:

m. P. P. F. P. F. m. F. F.

Bed of Thorns, Head of horns, such a Life, such a Life, Rope or Knife can only cure it. such a
 P. P. F. F. E. 4 2 P. 6 4 F. P. F. P. F. P. 6 4 5 F.

Life, such a Life, Rope or Knife can on - ly cure it. F. S.

P. F. P. F. m. F. 6 5 A Bull at stake,
 To merry make,
 He roars aloud and the laugh is strong;
 Like Dog and Cat,
 Or Puffs and Rat,
 They fight for Life, and it lasts as long;
 But the Man that's free,

Is like the Bee,
 While ev'ry Flow'r he's tasting;
 Never Cloys,
 With his Joys,
 Day or Night,
 New Delight,
 Is only lasting.

Sung by W^r Dibdin

Cymon

Andantino

There's not a Swain on the Plain would be blefs'd as I, O could you but on me Smile, there's not a

Swain on the Plain would be blefs'd as I, O could you but on me Smile, But you ap-pear so fe-vere, that trembling with

fear, that trembling with fear, my Heart goes Pit a pat, Pit a pat, Pit a pat all the while, my Heart goes

Pit a pat, Pit a pat, Pit a pat all the while, When I cry must I die, you make no re - ply,

But look fhy, and with a scornful Eye, kill me with your Cru - el - ty, How can you be, How can you

be How can you be so hard to me, how can you be, how can you be, how can you be, so hard to me, Theres not a
Swain on the Plain would be bless'd as I, O could you but on me Smile, there's not a Swain on the Plain would be bless'd as I, O
would you but on me Smile, But you ap-pear so se - vere, that trembling with fear, that trembling with fear, my Heart goes
Pit a pat, Pit a pat, Pit a pat, all the while my Heart goes Pit a pat, Pit a pat, Pit a pat all the
while goes Pit a pat all the while, goes Pit a pat all the while.

Sung by Miss Radley.

Vivace

try'd to be Free, yet do all I can, yet do all I can, I find that I love him, and tho' he flies me, Still, still he's the Man, still, still he's the Man,

P. M^o. F. P. 6 6 6 M^o. F. P. 4 M^o. E. P. 4 F.

They tell me at once he to twenty will swear, when words are so sweet who the falsehood can fear, so when you have

P. 6 5 6 5 M^o. F. P. 4 3 5 3 7 4 3 2

said, you have said all you can, still, still he's the Man, still, still he's the Man.

3 6 7 M^o. F. 6 5 F. (3)

(2) I caught him one day making love to a Maid:
When to him I ran,
He turn'd and he kiss'd me, then who could upbraid
So civil a man?
The next day I found to a third he was kind;
I rated him soundly, he swore I was blind;
So let me do all that I can,
Still — still he's the Man.

(3) The Shepherds all bid me beware of his Art;
I do what I can;
But he has taken such hold of my Heart,
I doubt he's the man.
So sweet are his kisses, his looks are so kind,
He may have his faults, but if none I can find,
Who can do more than they can?
He — still he's the Man.

Sung by Mr. Bannister

Allegro

Horns tutti

Corydon

When a Fox for awhile has rejoic'd in the spoil, which with

P. F. P. 5 2

Villainous craft he has plunder'd, when a Fox for a while has rejoice'd in the spoil, which with Villainous craft he has plunder'd, and e-scap'd ev'ry
 snare that the Hinds could prepare, and e-scape ev'ry snare that the Hinds could prepare, if a-larm'd by the cries of the Hundred, if a
 larm'd by the cries of the Hundred if a-larm'd by the cries of the Hundred, What a pleasure at laſt to ſee the Cur faſt and Grinning with pain and deſpair, and
 Grinning with pain and deſpair, and Grinning, and grinning with pain and deſpair, and grinning, and grinning with pain and deſpair, The
 Val... lies all ring, the Pea... fants all sing, the Fe... lon is conquer'd O rare, the Felon is conquer'd O rare,
 rare, O rare, O rare, O rare, O rare.
 Poco F. 6 F. 6

Sung by Mr. Dibdin. Mr. Moody & Miss Radley

Musical score for piano and voice. The piano part (top staff) is in G major, 2/4 time, dynamic P, with a melodic line consisting of eighth-note pairs. The vocal part (bottom staff) is in G major, 2/4 time, dynamic F, with lyrics "Tell me". The piano part continues in G major, dynamic P.

Phil-ly tell me roundly when you will your Heart fur-ren-der, Faith and Troth I love thee woundly,

and I was the first pre-tender, and I was the first pre-tender, Take thy Choice,

Of us Boys

All is thine, Bo-dy and goods at thy com-

All is thine, Bod-y and goods at thy com-

Here's a Heart

His or mine.

Bo - dy and goods at thy com -

mand too Bo - dy and goods at thy com - mand too.
 mand too Bo - dy and goods at thy com - mand too. While you both pre-tend a Paf-fion twould be Cru - el
 F: 4 6 6 4 3 P:
 to chuse ei - ther to pre - serve your In -cli - na - tion. I must kind - ly fix on nei - ther To be
 6 6 F:5 3 P:6 4 F:5 3 P: 2 F:6 P:6 4 5 P:5
 Just I now must make yours and yours be e - qual cas - es, therefore pray, from this Day, I ne - ver
 F:6 P:5 F: P:5 F:6 P:5 F:6 P:6 4 F:5 3 P:6 4 F:5 3 P: 2
 may be - hold your fac - es. I ne - ver may be - hold your faces.
 F:6 P:6 4 5 F: 4 6 6 4 3

Sung by Mr. Dodd

Damon

Con Spirito

-way with Suspicion that bane to defire, The Heart that loves truely all danger, defies, The rules of dis-cre-tion but stifle the fire, on its me-rit a-

5 6 5 6 5 6 6 6 6 6 5 6 5

lone true Beauty relies, on its me-rit alone true Beauty relies, Beauty relies - - , true Beau-ty re-lies - - , true Beau-ty relies.

M. F. 6 4 P F 6 4 S. 5 6 5 6 4 M. F. 5 6 5 5

What a folly to tremble, left the Lover dif semble his Fire, Turtles that woo, Bill & Coo, Bill & Coo,

P F P F P F P

While we en-joy we must be true, while we enjoy we must be true, and to re-peat it is all, all, all we can desire, & to repeat it is all, all,

M. F. 6 7 7 6 7 7 M. F. 4 3 6 6 F

all we can desire, all we can desire, - - is all we can de - fire, - - is all we can desire. F.

6 5 6 5 6 4 3 M. F. 5 6 4 3 6 6 F

Sung by Miss Radley -

15

Andantino

F: P: F: P: P: F: P:

Phillida

While you pur-sue me thus to un-do me sure ruin lies in all you say while you pur-
sue me thus to un-do me sure ru-in lies in all you say To bring your

F P F P P M° F 6 5 4 3 9 5 6 4 5 P 6 5

Toy-ing up to en-joy-ing To bring your Toy-ing up to en-joy-ing Call first the Priest and
6 5 4 = 5 4 3 4 7 5 = 3 F P 1st 2d

Name the Day, Call first the Priest and Name the Day. Best
F P P M° F 7 4 2 4 5 3 6 4 3 P 6

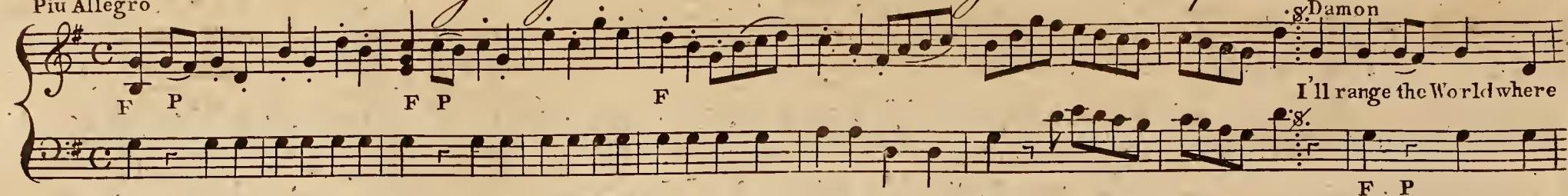
Then - Bill your Best. Ad Libitum
F P F P P 6 4 3 F

Lasses are willing As Lads for billing, When marriage vows are kindly prest;
Let Holy Father, Tye us togather,
Then bill your fill, and bill your best; Then bill your best.

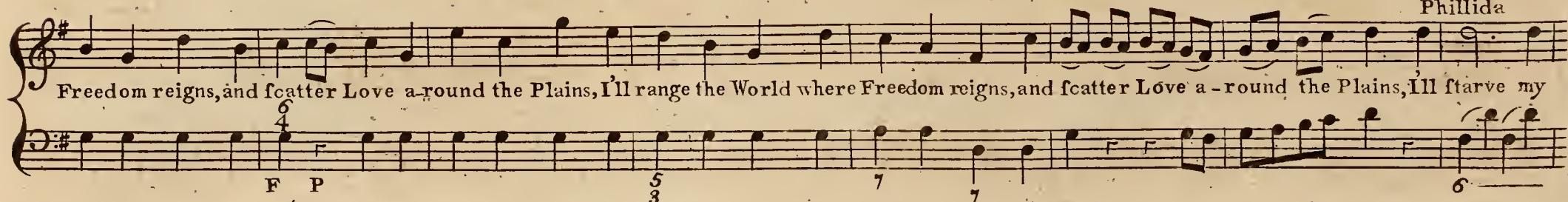
Sung by Mr. Dodd & Miss Radley

16

Piu Allegro.



Phillida



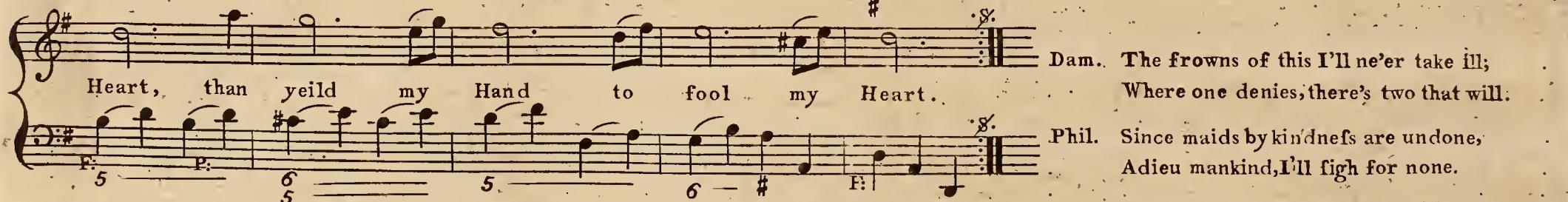
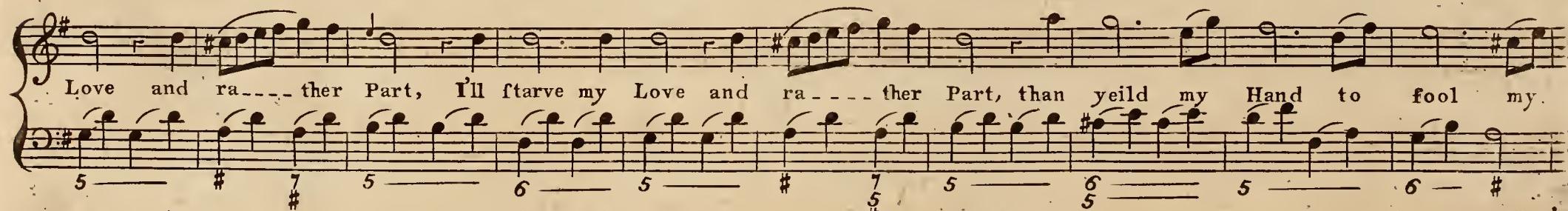
6

5

7

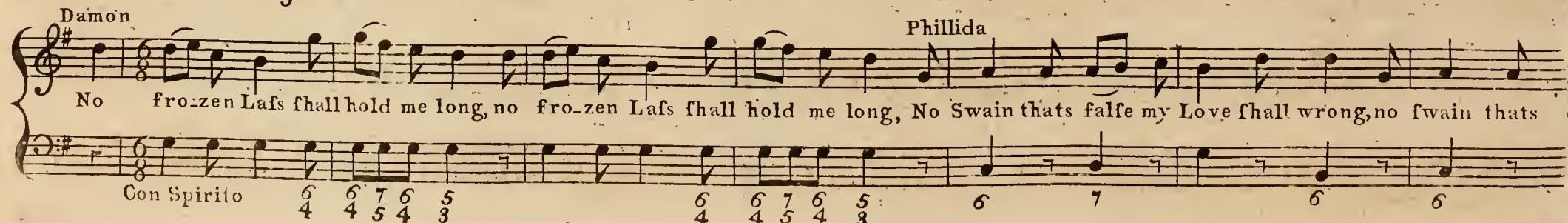
7

6



Dam. The frowns of this I'll ne'er take ill;
Where one denies, there's two that will.

Phil. Since maids by kindness are undone,
Adieu mankind, I'll figh for none.



false my Love shall wrong, Farewell, farewell, 'tis time 'tis time to part, Thus from thy hold I tear my Heart, I

Damon

Farewell, farewell 'tis time 'tis time to part, Thus from thy hold I tear my Heart, I

7 65 5 4 7 65 5 4 7 65 5

tear - - my Heart, No Swain that's false my Love shall wrong,

tear - - my Heart, No fro-z en Laſs shall hold me long, 5 No frozen Laſs shall hold me

65 5 # P. 6 5 3 4 6 7

No Swain that's false my Love shall wrong Farewell, farewell 'tis time 'tis time to part, Thus from thy

long Farewell, farewell 'tis time 'tis time to part, Thus from thy

6 6 7 F. P. 6 7 65 5 M. F.

hold I tear - - my Heart, thus from thy hold I tear - - my Heart.

hold I tear - - my Heart, thus from - thy hold I tear - - my Heart.

65 5 F. 6 65 5 F. m. 6 7

Sung by Mr. Dodd

Allegro

F.P. F:P; F:P; F:P; F:P; F:P; F: P:P; F: P; F: P; F: P; F:

S. Damon

Come thou ro-sy dim-pl'd Boy, source of ev'-ry Heartfelt Joy,

S. 4 F.P. F.P. F.P. F.P. F. F.P. F.P. F.P.

Haste to Philli - da away, Haste to Philli - da away, this is thine & Hymens Day, Haste, Haste, Haste to Philli - da a-

P. 6 6 F. P. 6 6 F. 4 6 2 6 2 6 F. 6 P F. 6 P 6 5 #

way, This is thine and Hy - mens Day, Come thou rosy dimpl'd Boy, source of ev'ry heart felJoy, bid her thy soft Bondage wear,

M° F 5 F. 6 P F. 5 P F. 6 G. # P. 7 b7 F P F P

bid her for Loves rights prepare. Bid her thy soft Bon-dage wear,

F P F P F P F P F P F P F P 6 G. M° F.

Bid her for Love's rites - pre-pare.

F. 5 P F. 6 P F. 6 G.

Let the Nymphs with many a Flow'r
Deck the rosy Nuptial Bow'r,
Thither lead the lovely Fair,
And let Hymen too be there.
This is thine and Hymen's Day,
Haste to Phillida away.

Sung by Miss Radley

19

Andantino P:

F: s. Phillida A Thousand ways to wean my Heart I've try'd but can't re... move him,

s. and though for Life I've sworn to part, for Life I find I love him, and though for Life I've sworn to part, for Life I

find I love him: F Still should the dear false Man return, &

with new Vows pur-sue me, His Flatt'ring Tongue would Kill my scorn, and still - I fear un - do - me.

Sung by Mr. Bannister

Corydon

Andante

Ah Philly look be - fore you leap; Look be - fore you leap, No Comfort with a

P

46

Fop you'll find, no Comfort with a fop you'll find, Sy: Vain are the Joys you hope to reap, Vain are y Joys you hope to

46

Tasto Solo

M. F.

reap, Love roots not in - a Giddy mind, Vain are the Joys you hope to reap, Love roots not in a Gid - dy Mind, love

6 4 5 M. F. 6 2 6 P b5 6 4 3 6 6 5 4 3 M. F.

roots not in a Giddy Mind, ah Philly look be - fore you leap, Look be - fore you leap, Young Damon's all

b7 6 5 5 4 3 6 4 3 6 8 8 Presto

feather all smoke, young Damon's all feather all smoke, a Weather cock, a Weather cock, a Weather cock turn'd w. each

F 5 2 P F P F P F P

wind young Damon's all featherall smoke, a Weathercock turn'd thw. each Wind, a Weathercock turn'd thw. each wind, the

F F P F P 7 F P

b7

Lads I pre-fer, Hearts of Oak, hearts of Oak, The Lads I pre-fer, Hearts of Oak, Hearts of

7 2 8 5 3 4 6 5 3 F P 7 2 8 5 3 4

Oak will e-ver be Constant and kind, will e-ver be constant and kind, will e-ver be

F 5 3 P 6 6 5 3 F 6 6 5 3 F Pmo

Constant, will e-ver be Constant, will e-ver be constant and kind, will e-ver be constant and

F 6 6 5 3 F 6 6 5 3 F 6 M.F 6 4 5 3

kind, will e-ver be constant and kind.

F 6 6 5 3

Sung by Mr Dibdin & Miss Radley

P: Allegretto F: P: F:P: E:P: F:P: E:P: F: P:

Cymon
F: Be - hold and See thy wounded Lover, whose truth from thee will ne'er depart, be - hold and See thy wounded
P: F: 4 P: 5 3 G:
Lo - ver, whose truth from thee will ne'er depart, O let my tears at length dis - cover one Gentle smile to heal my Heart, O Let my
F: 6 P: 5 3 5 F P Tafto Solo F: P F: P F: P
tears at length dis - cover one Gen - tle smile to heal my Heart, one gen - tle smile to heal my Heart, one gen - tle smile to heal my
F: 6 P: 5 3 5 M: F 6 4 5 F 6 4 5
Phillida
P: F: 6 4 P: 5 3 5 F: 6 4 5 F: 6 4 5
Heart. Were in the World no Man but Gy-mon, none of the Fe - male kind but I, were in the World no Man but Gy-mon, none of the fe - male

kind but I, with me should end the Name of Woman,
The Name of Woman, with me should end the Name of Woman, with
 F P F P F P F P F⁶
 thee the Race of Man shoudddie, wish thee the race of Man shoudddie, with thee the race of Man should die.
 Cymon
 My Heart will break oh I shall die.

P⁵₃ M⁶ F⁶ F⁶ F⁵₃

Sung by Mr. Dibdin Mr. Moody & Miss Radley

Cymon

Presto
 Oh what a plague is Love, I cannot bear it, what Life so curst can prove,
 F P F P F P F P F⁶ P F P
 Or pain come near it, when I would tell my mind, my Heart misdoubts me, and when I speak I find,
 F P₆ F P F⁴₂ P F⁶ P F₆ F⁶ F⁴₂ P F⁶ P
 with scorn she routs me, in vain is all I say, her Answer still is Nay, Oh dismal doleful Day,
 6 6 4 F P F P F P F P M⁶ F F

Mopfus

Philli-da flouts me. Ah poor Gyon, Dud a cry, well a Day, wipe an Eye, Dud a cry, well a Day, wipe an Eye, Dud a cry,

Presto

well a Day, wipe an Eye, Ah fie Phillida, to treathim so scornful-ly, Shamefully, mournfully, scornfully, Shamefully,

F P

Phillida

mournfully, Scornfully, shamefully, Mournfully, Phillida fie, no, No, no Sir pert & dull, simpleton, PaperSkull, PaperSkull,

F P 6 65

Mopfus Phillida

PaperSkull Pa-perSkull Simpleton, PaperSkull, I for e- ver shall think thee far the greater fool, therefore will give the cause

M^o FP⁶ 65

Cymon

therefore will give thee cause, therefore will give the cause with him to cry. Toll, loll, loll, loll, loll, loll, loll, Now I pray.

Mopfus

who has most cause to cry ah well a Day, what care I, why let her scoff, I can laugh, play her off, let her scoff

5

6

M^o F

P

I can laugh, play her off, bet-ter than you, Ah poor Mopfus thou'rt a fool, I say
 F P⁶ 6
 Cymon Mopfus Cymon Mopfus Cymon
 you're the greater Owl, Nay now I'm sure that's a Lie, what's a Lie? that's a Lie, what's a Lie?
 5 Cref: poco F: F
 Mopfus Cymon Mopfus Cymon Mopfus Cymon
 I say 'tis true, Ah poor Mopfus thou'rt a fool, I say you're the greater Owl, Nay now I'm sure
 5 6 P⁶ b5 6 5 Cref:
 Mopfus Cymon Mopfus Cymon Mopfus Cymon
 that's a Lie, what's a Lie? that's a Lie, what's a Lie? that's a Lie, I say 'tis true Give over your Love you great Loobies,
 poco F: F 5
 Andante F F⁵
 hate you both, you Sir, and you too, did e-ver a Brace of such Boobies, The Lass that detests them pur-sue? did.
 P F P⁶ b5 F
 Mopfus Phill: Cymon F P
 ever a Brace of such Boobies the Lass that detests them pur-sue? How. Go. oh. I am
 6 F P 6 6 F P⁴ 2 b6

Mopfus

ready to faint how are you, why really she treats us but so so, for my part I think she's the

Moderato F P M^o F P F P Cymon Phill:

Devil, A Woman would scorn for to do so, O fyeyefyey such words are un - - civil Pre-

b F P F P M^o F P 6 b6 5 F P

-pare then to hear my last sentence, Before I'd wed Either, much

Allegro. Tasto Solo. F P

rather, I'd stand on the stool of Re-pen-tance and want for my bantling a Father,

F F P F P 7 F P M^o F P 6 P 6 6 5 F P

Cymon Mopfus

Oh woe I'm ready to faint; and I too, In short this wont do mistres

F P F P 6 6 5 P b F P F P

Presto

Phillida

vix-en, For one of us two you must chuse, Then you are the Man that I

F P F P F P F P F P F P F P F P F P

fix on, and you are the

F P F P F P F P F P F P F P F P

fool I re-fuse, Go, Go,

F P F P F P F P F₆⁵ P F P F P F P

Go, Go.

Cymon

The Devil would fly such a Spouse, The Devil would fly such a Spouse.

Mopfus

The Devil would fly such a Spouse, The Devil would fly such a Spouse.

F₆ P F₆⁵ P F P F P F P F P F P F P F P F

Sung by Mr Dodd & Miss Bradley

28

Allegretto

Damon

See be hold and see, with an Eye kind & re lenting,

See See with an Eye kind & re lenting Damon now re penting only true to

thee content to Love and Love for Life content to Love and Love for Life If you're now fin-

cere with an honest decla ration If you're now fin cere with an honest

decla ration mean to Prove your Passion to the purpose swear and make a

Cresc: poco

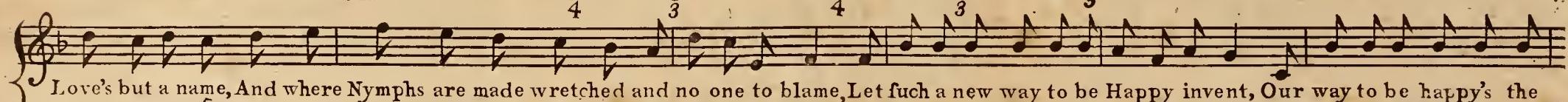
Maid at once a Wife, and make a Maid at once a Wife, thus for Life I take thee, ne-
ver to for sake thee,
Damon thus for Life I take thee, ne-
ver to for sake thee,
thus for Life I take thee, never to for sake thee, soon or late we find our fate, to Hearts Astray, di-
rects the way, and brings to laf- ting Joys, to laf- ting Joys, the Rover Home.
rects the way, and brings to laf- ting Joys, to laf- ting Joys, the Rover Home.
brings to laf- ting Joys, to laf- ting Joys the Rover Home.
brings to laf- ting Joys, to laf- ting Joys the Rover Home.

Sing by Mr. Dodd, Mr. Moody, Miss Radley, Mr. Bannister & Mr. Dibdin

Damon

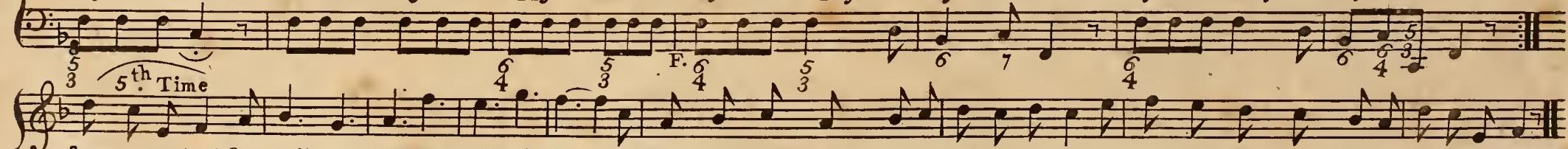


Pia



1st 2^d 3^d & 4th Time

way to content, let such a new way to be happy invent, our way to be happy's the way to content, our way to be happy's the way to content.



Mopfus. For

Since things have fall'n out thus, thy hand, honest boy,
And Philly I wish you abundance of joy;
If I can't be quite happy myself, I don't see
Why I should grudge others what's not meant for me,
My joking and laughing old Nick shan't prevent;
So happen what will I shall still be content.

Phyllida.

(3)

How smoothly the minutes hence forward will flow,
Kind love will attend us wherever we go,
The morning and evening their pleasures will bring,
While the lark and the nightingale round us will sing,
Each hour will convince us that nature has meant
The shepherd's plain life, for a life of content.

Corydon. (4)

And now my dear children if happy you'd live
Attend to the counsel I'm going to give;
You Phillida still be good-natured and kind,
And Damon a rover no longer you'll find;
Your truth that reclaim'd him will hourly invent
Some new act of love to encrease his content.

Cymon.

(5)

To be serv'd such a trick'tis a monsterous shame,
To flout one and scold one and make one your game;
I could cry for vexation, 'sheart what shall I do?
Icod there's one way, and a clever one too,
And so mistres Philly your malice is spent;
For one smile from these friends will insure my content.

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